

H. C. Gurneigh Papers

Cons. Allen (ix)

Loc 2324

UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
LOCATOR	2324
BOX	2.3 / 53
FILE	12



Lieut. Edward Carscallen, U.E., mar. Elizabeth  
d. 1803

John (see below) U.E. b. 28.5.1754, mar. Esther Fraser

James (see below) U.E. b. 3.12.1756, mar. Catherine Long

Luke (see below) U.E. b. 13.4.1761, mar. Nabby Brees

George (see below) U.E. b. 14.4.1763 = Elizabeth Empey

Ann, marr. William McCorqudale Bell, U.E., of Fredericksburgh.  
b. 20.11.1767

~~Ed~~

(Elizabeth b. 6.7.1758; d. 17.7.1782)

Edward b. 9.10.1765; d. 24.11.1766

#### Queries

Sarah Carscallen + John Snufford, both of Camden, mar 8.3.1810

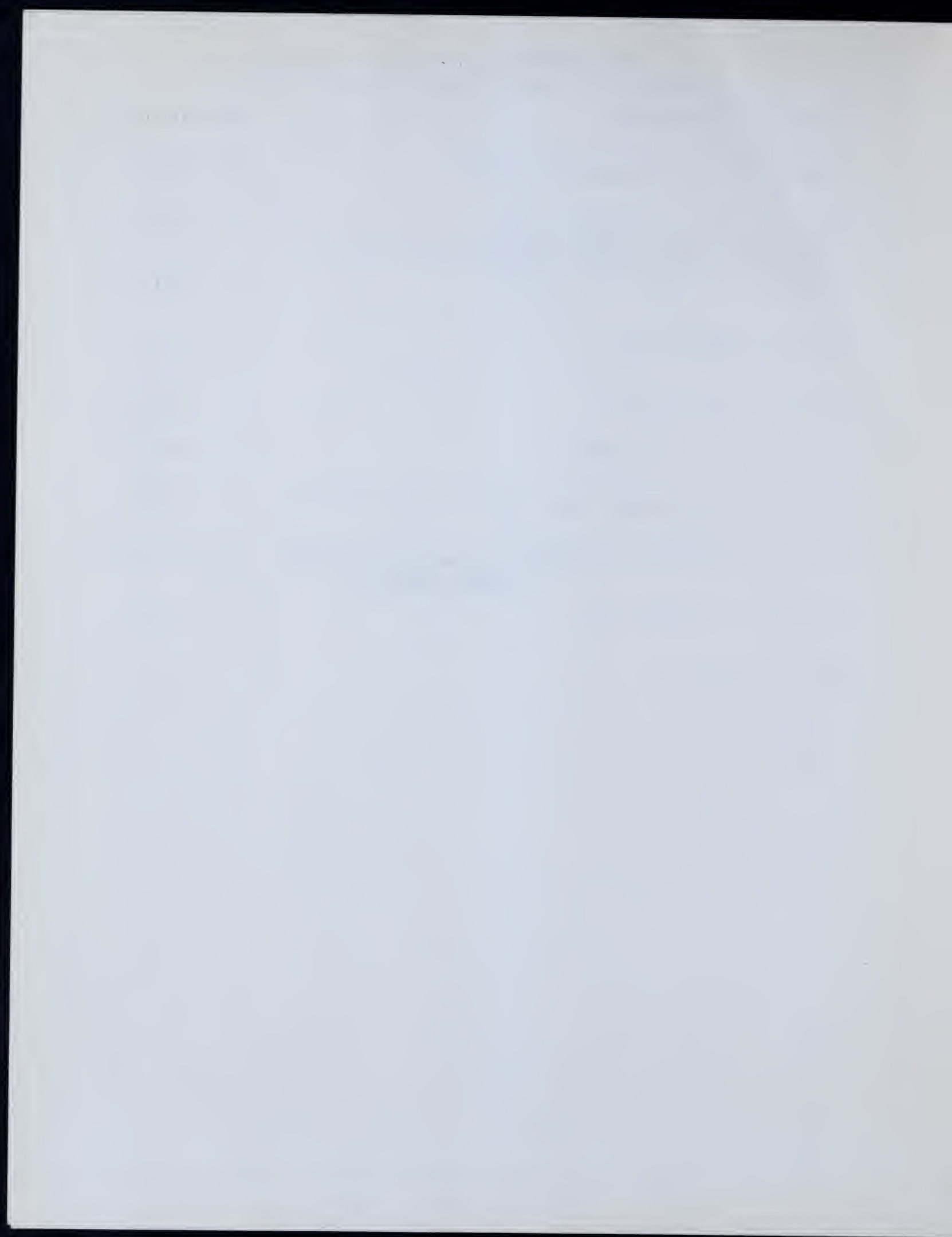
E. Carscallen, wife of Daniel Fraser, d. 13 nov 1875 at 81.7.0



Luke Carscallen, U.E., of Fredericksburgh  
 1761-1816 mar. Abigail Brisco 1764-1854, dau. Isaac, U.E.

Edward, of Fredericksburgh	O.C. 15.12.1807
John, of Fredericksburgh, bapt. 15.6.1789	" 5.6.1810
Isaac, of Fredericksburgh, marr. Sarah b. 1790; d. 6.12.1870 (Dec. 1871) s. 1801, d. 7.9.1885 of N.Z. (1792-1870 mar. Hester Shaw 1803-1830)	" 20.5.1817
Elizabeth	" 20.5.1817
James, of Fredericksburgh	" 18.3.1818
George, of Fredericksburgh	" 4.7.1833
Thomas B., of Fredericksburgh	" 1.8.1833
Luke C., of Fredericksburgh mar. Sarah Ann Brisco 1805-1849	" 1.8.1833
(Nanton) Archibald H., of Fredericksburgh ( <del>2 mar. dau. of Simon Legat</del> <del>d. Lydia Thompson</del> )	" 3.10.1833
Benjamin M., of Camden East	" 2.1.1834

(Ruth b. 6.6.1790)



John Carscallen, U.E. b. 25.8.1754  
of Fredericksburgh, marr. Esther Fraser

Elizabeth, marr. 17.3.1802, John Weely, of Fredericksburgh O.C. 29.3.1803

1.4.1810  
Catharine, marr. 14.9.1817, Henry Dillenbeck, of Camden E. O.C. 16.2.1811  
bapt. 17.9.1791

Archibald, of Fredericksburgh, mar. 18.1.1810 Dorothy Thomas " 29.3.1803

Mary, marr. 14.9.1817, William Burtel (Bartles), of Ernesttown " 22.3.1820

George, of Camden East " 11.6.1840

John Edward, of Camden East " 23.11.1825  
18.5.1833

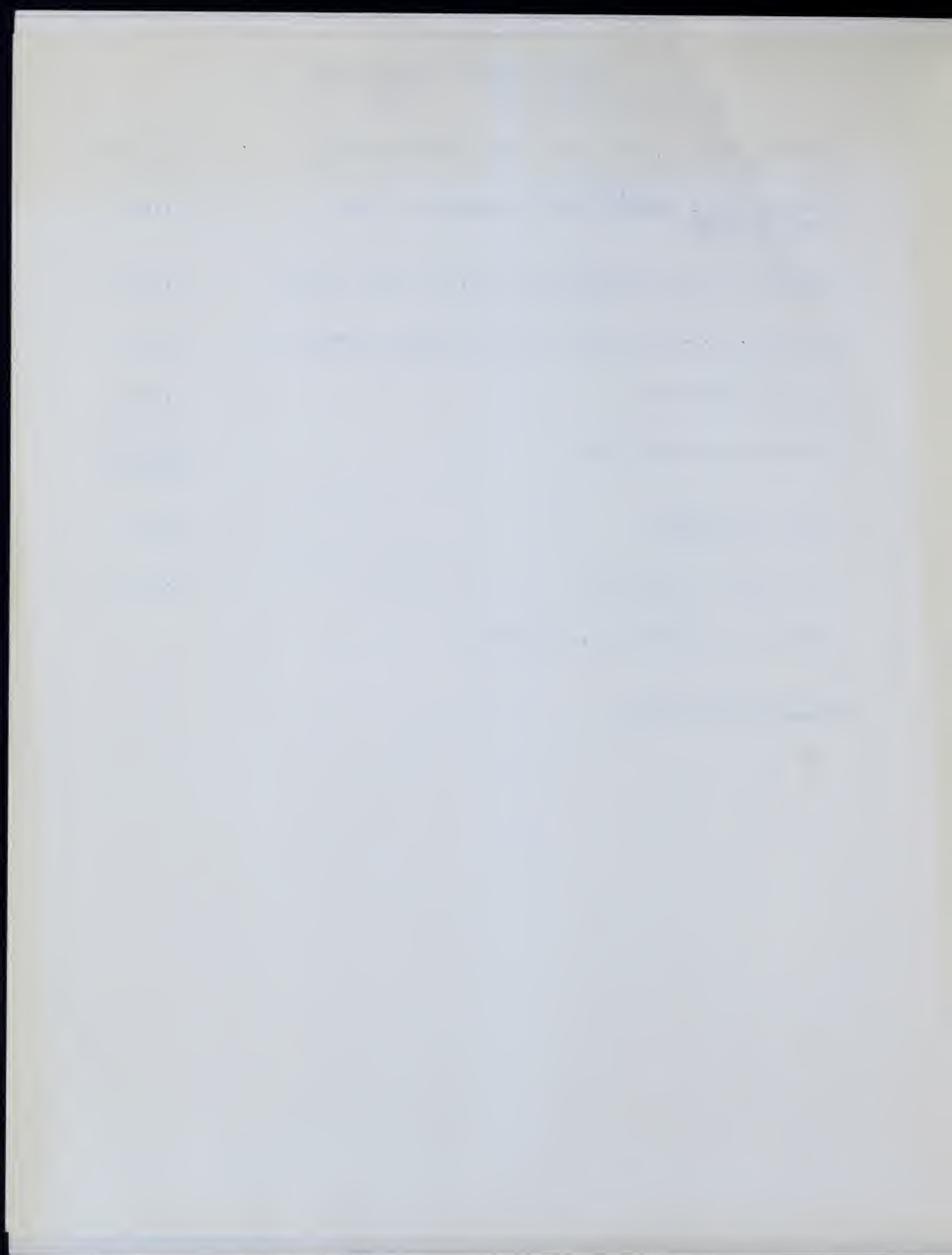
Luke, of Camden East " 5.9.1833

James Edward, of Camden East " 23.11.1825

James, bapt. 17.3.1790; bur. 21.3.1790.

(Robert bp 29.6.1788)







George Carscallen, U.E.

b. 19.4.1763, mar. Elizabeth Emery

1. Edward, of Portland b. Apr 1803, mar. Amanda Shurtleff  
(ae. 34 next in 1851) b. 7.2.1815 O.C. 9.3.1837
2. Ann O.C. 19.12.1833
3. Elizabeth " 2.1.1834
4. Catharine, marr. Andrew Wilde, of Fredericksburgh " 2.1.1834

James Carscallen, U.E. b. 3.12.1756, mar. Catharine Long.

Martha, marr. John Wilson Ferguson, of Adolphustown O.C. 2.1.1829

(Luna, son of James, d. 25.12.1878, ae 76)



## BAY OF QUINTE PIONEERS.

### Carscallen.

Edward Carscallen, the founder of this family in North America, was born in Ireland about 1730. Although the name has a definite Irish ring, it is not listed in O'Hart's Irish Pedigrees. It is more probable that this surname originated in the Rhine Valley of Germany, and that Edward's grandfather participated in the great Palatine emigration during the first quarter of the eighteenth century, in consequence of repeated wars and destruction in their homeland. If so, the Carscallens crossed from the continent to London about 1707, were transported to Liverpool by wagon, and from thence traversed the Irish Channel to new homes in the Emerald Isle.

Edward Carscallen, a weaver by trade, emigrated from Ireland to New York about 1755, accompanied by his wife and small son, John. He established residence in New York City, where he appears to have remained for fifteen years, and during which time his family was increased to five sons, one of whom died young, and two daughters. Edward and his family were adherents of the newly-formed Methodist Church, and he subscribed towards the construction of St. John's Church, New York, the first church of that denomination in America. In 1770 Edward, with nine others, members of the first Methodist Class of St. John's Church, leased a large tract of woodland in the Camden district northeast of Albany, New York. His share was 350 acres, to which he and his family removed in the same year. By 1776 he had built a house and barn, had acquired considerable stock and implements and had cleared fifty acres.

From his new home not so far from the tide of war up and down the Hudson Valley he watched the opening phases of the American Revolution. That he very





## BAY OF QUINTE PIONEERS.

Carscallen.

2

early took his stand on the side of the King was a foregone conclusion. He had seen service in the British army in Ireland and had absorbed from his family a deep appreciation of British kindness to the homeless Palatines. When pressed by the rebels to join them he refused, stating clearly that he was for the King. An order was issued for his arrest, but before it could be carried out he had departed, in Nov., 1776, to join the British at Crown Point, carrying with him his two sons, John aged 22 and James aged 20, and eighteen of his neighbors. When the rebels arrived to arrest him and found him gone, they questioned his youngest son, George, a lad of thirteen, who refused to answer. Thereupon, they threw a rope about his neck and three times drew him aloft, so that he almost strangled. Still he would not tell; and in their anger they kicked him as he lay helpless on the ground. Subsequently, the estate was confiscated and sold at public auction, the proceeds being applied to the upkeep of his family.

The Carscallens remained with the British army during the winter of 1776-77 and in the following June accompanied Burgoyne's army on its advance southward towards Albany. Edward was appointed lieutenant in Peters' Queen's Loyal Rangers, and with his sons was present at its crushing defeat at Bennington. The Queen's Rangers never recovered from this disaster. Its survivors were attached to the other Loyalist units: the Carscallens went to Mackay's and later to Leake's Company, and, after serving with Leake at the defeat and surrender at Saratoga, retired to Canada with the other Loyalists.

Following the retreat to Canada, Edward Carscallen, then close to his fiftieth



## BAY OF QUINTE PIONEERS.

Carscallen.

3

year, was retired from active service and placed on subsistence as a lieutenant. By July, 1779, he was reunited with his wife and younger children who had been released from custody by the rebels. During the remaining years of the war the Carscallens lived in billets at Sorel, St. Ours, Vercheres, Chambly (where their elder daughter, Elizabeth, died in 1782, aged 24) and at St. John's. It was from the latter village that they started the long journey to the Bay of Quinte. The two elder sons continued in the service in Leake's Company, later transferring to Sir John Johnson's second battalion, while the younger sons, Luke and George, one after the other as they came of age, enlisted in the latter unit. All four were with this battalion at Oswego, from which they accompanied raiding parties, great and small, against the rebel settlements along the Mohawk River. In 1783 they became a part of the force which rebuilt and garrisoned Fort Frontenac where Kingston now stands.

At the disbandment the Carscallens elected to settle with their battalion in Fredericksburgh. The three elder sons, all sergeants at the time of discharge, proceeded to their new homes with the first settlers, while George descended the St. Lawrence to assist his parents in their journey up the river. Lieut. Edward, because of business reasons, could not undertake the trip at that time, and it was not until the spring of 1785 that the family was reunited in the new settlement.

The name of Carscallen, for many years a common one in Fredericksburgh Township, has always been prominent, particularly in Lennox and Addington County. Many have been professional people. Not a few have been active in the political



ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY  
ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION  
455 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.  
10018  
This book is loaned to you by the  
New York Public Library, Astor Lenox  
Tilden Foundation, 455 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y. 10018. It is to be  
returned to the Library on or before  
the date indicated on the label  
attached to the book. If you wish to  
keep this book, please purchase it from  
the New York Public Library, Astor  
Lenox Tilden Foundation, 455 Fifth  
Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10018.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY  
ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION  
455 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.  
10018  
This book is loaned to you by the  
New York Public Library, Astor Lenox  
Tilden Foundation, 455 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y. 10018. It is to be  
returned to the Library on or before  
the date indicated on the label  
attached to the book. If you wish to  
keep this book, please purchase it from  
the New York Public Library, Astor  
Lenox Tilden Foundation, 455 Fifth  
Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10018.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY  
ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION  
455 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.  
10018  
This book is loaned to you by the  
New York Public Library, Astor Lenox  
Tilden Foundation, 455 Fifth Avenue,  
New York, N. Y. 10018. It is to be  
returned to the Library on or before  
the date indicated on the label  
attached to the book. If you wish to  
keep this book, please purchase it from  
the New York Public Library, Astor  
Lenox Tilden Foundation, 455 Fifth  
Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10018.

## BAY OF QUINTE PIONEERS.

Carscallen.

4

field; Lieut. Edward's descendants have represented the county in Parliament on several occasions. All have been good, substantial citizens, no matter what their walk in life. The old pioneer's offspring are scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific, many of whom may be found in the Bell, Dutler, Fraser, Emery, Miller, Parker, and many other prominent families.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY  
ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION  
155 E. 42ND ST. NEW YORK 17, N.Y.  
1911



## Our Town Was Gangling and Our Province New

by  
Eula C. Lapp

Has it ever occurred to you that thousands of Canadians must have grown up in brand new communities — yet not have realized until years later just how new their communities were? This will be an experience common to Canucks for a long time, especially if all the cities materialize, which are prophesied for our Northland.

It was my experience. As a youngster, it never occurred to me that my hometown — Red Deer, Alberta — had not been established for generations and generations. It was just Home. We children assumed that the way things appeared in Red Deer was the way they were in most other places — if other places mattered. Since it was the only norm we knew, we took it for granted, just like most small fry do their hometowns.

Only when nearly middle-aged, did I begin to realize that there was something of drama in having been a child in a new town — in a new province — in a new century. (For the new century, which coincided with their youth must have been a stimulus to many of the young men who flocked to the West from old Ontario before 1905.)

The more I thought about it, the more I marvelled that we had such a good and rich life, when our town was so new that every other train still brought settlers, and graded roads were non-existent. How ever had that handful of public-minded men — too young to be called "town fathers" — managed to provide such luxuries as a skating rink, moving picture theatre and a public library, while I was still a youngster?

In a useful book about the Red Deer District, "The Park Country", Annie L. Gaetz tells about the Governor General, the Marquis of Lorne, in 1881, making a trip by backboard through the North West Territories. He was accompanied by his consort, Princess Louise, fourth daughter of our Victoria. (Later one of the Princess' names was chosen for the province of Alberta.) After this trip, in a speech in Montreal, the Marquis referred to the Red Deer district as "God's Country".

Certainly before 1884 it was no one else's country! Even the Indians had no settlement here, although they passed through the district several times a year on their way to the coast. Deer began the day the Rev. Leonard Gaetz D.D. arrived to homestead with his wife and ten children.

He belonged to a Musquodubi, Nova Scotia, family of ten children, seven of whom eventually became ministers or lay-ministers of the church. Rev. Leonard, after preaching in several eastern towns and in the largest Methodist Church in Canada (St. James, Montreal), was obliged for reasons of health to leave the ministry. This was the "ill wind" on which the city of Red Deer was begun.

In 1883 Chief Factor Hardisty of the Hudson's Bay Company met Dr. Gaetz at the end of steel — some where between Moose Jaw and Medicine Hat, and drove him overland in search of a site for a homestead, far north as Edmonton. Through the vast miles they travelled between a team of ponies over the lonely prairie trails, no part was so appealing to Dr. Gaetz as that half way between Calgary and Edmonton. It was rolling and treed, watered by a branch of the North Saskatchewan River. The soil looked fertile. Dr. Gaetz dubbed it "The Park Country", and the next year he brought his wife and family to homestead a quarter section where the thriving city of Red Deer now stands. As he and his sons built their home from logs they had cut, they had no idea they were founding a community which in less than seventy-five years would contain 13,000 people, and be still growing.

But the day I started life in Red Deer, it was still in the North West Territories. A few weeks later the Province of Alberta was born. Some of my father's wagish friends suggested he name his new daughter "Autonomy" — an exciting word on everyone's tongue at the time. Fortunately my father was reading a dime novel and decided on the heroine's name for the new baby. It was a slight improvement over Autonomy.

My parents had been building a bungalow on Mann Street. And I tirelessly arrived the night of the day they moved in. My father pulled on his clothes in the small hours and ran down to Dr. Parson's house, by the plank sidewalk across the swamp. He roused the doctor and helped him hitch his team. Then they hurried my mother to the new hospital on the south west hill.

My father must have felt relief that the little thirteen-bed hospital was ready when his wife needed it. He well knew how much planning

and effort had gone into the project in the last three years: the Red Deer Hospital, the Board. Lord Strathcona had given one thousand dollars to the hamlet of Red Deer in 1902, in memory of four local boys who fell in the Boer War. What better memorial than a hospital — the first in the two-hundred mile stretch between Calgary and Edmonton? All the young men in town had reached down into their scantily-filled pockets and had raised the balance necessary to build a small hospital.

The hospital must have been a matter of satisfaction to the doctor too, as he hurried his Indian ponies up the long hill, that summer night in 1905, with his friend Stan and his young wife from Forest, Ontario, about to have her first baby.

No one ever told me I was one of the first babies born in the Red Deer Memorial Hospital. (No plaque either.) And if anyone ever asked me, when I was six or thereabouts, where my little brother and sister were born, I'm sure I'd have answered indignantly, "Why, in the hospital, of course!" Where else would babies be born in any civilized town?

When I started to the big stone Central School I paid no attention to its newness. You see could write the history of schooling in our community to that time in one sentence: our school, completed in 1907, replaced the two-room school built in 1894, which had replaced the one-room log school built in 1886. When the log school had opened there had been seven pupils. But it had been the sixth government-controlled school in Alberta, and was known as "the Red Deer Central Protestant Public School, District No. 104 of the North West Territories".

The new stone school which I attended had cost \$36,000. In 1912 there were 420 pupils; and steps already were being taken to open a second school in the town.

As we played hopscotch or "im-mies", we children never thought how recently the buffalo had overran our play grounds. Yet some time in the 80's, David McDougall, one of the pioneer missionary family, wrote of a trip through the Red Deer district, and said, "When I reached what is now Central School grounds, the buffalo herd was so dense that I was obliged to get down from my backboard several times to lift the calves from my pathway." Even allowing for some poetic licence, this story suggests how recently our school grounds had been claimed for the functions of civilization.

When, as a small girl, I was sent downtown to buy a spool of thread or a hair-ribbon, I never pondered that the man who served me (Ray Gaetz by name) had kept store not long before in a log trading post, with only Indians for customers. In fact, I don't recall anyone ever telling me about that trading post. I don't blame my parents; they were too busy with present struggles, — making a home and sharing in a community with growing pains — to bother relating the brief history of the district to their children. Still, I wish someone had told me some of the stories about Ray Gaetz and the trading post. Take that one about the New Year's day when he was eighteen and had to use his wits to get rid of twenty-five grinning squaws who flocked into the post together and bung around, looking sheepish. Young Ray, just out from the east, had to learn about kissing Day, when the while trader was expected to kiss every squaw who called on the first of the year. Ray hit on the idea, when he began to feel really desperate, of feeding the Indian women birdseed and treacle, instead of kisses. And with the door open, he triumphantly handed each a departing gift of a bag of candy!

But I never heard that story and others, until I read Annie Gaetz' book and old copies of the Red Deer Advocate recently. All I knew as a youngster was that the children liked this gentle, friendly store-keeper, who one day would become a kind of institution and often be called "the father of Red Deer". He was, of course, a son of Rev. Leonard Gaetz, his eldest son.

The handsome brick Methodist Church, as far as I was concerned, just "belonged". On Sunday mornings, when I was old enough, I walked to church with my father, who always gave me a feeling that walking to church was a special and happy ritual. The rhythmic, jaunty swing of his cane, his dapper appearance and good humour were all part of a sense of well-being, which he radiated, as we swung along in the Alberta sunshine or the nippy frost. Perhaps it was a young man's exhilaration at the challenge of life in a new country? Anyway, Sundays seemed like celebrations to one child. And when my brother and sister and I were old enough, the whole family, all shined and starched (and father,

so help me, wearing striped pants and a cutaway coat in the very early years) swung along, smiling at neighbours, also on their way to service. (In the Anglican, Presbyterian, Baptist or Methodist Church.)

The Methodist sanctuary was dedicated in 1909, and named the Leonard Gaetz Memorial Methodist Church. The Gaetz family presented the pipe organ in memory of their mother. (Last year I was saddened to read that this fine building, so full of memories for early families, had burned to the ground. It is now being replaced by a modern church — which the next generation of Red Deer youngsters will no doubt take for granted too.)

The Leonard Gaetz Church was not the first Methodist one; there had been an earlier one erected by "bees", when all the men, whatever their religious affiliation, had helped. (But the majority of early settlers had been Methodists.) When they built their first church the population was 125. Still I have no recollection of anyone telling me that Walter Coe's grist mill was once the Methodist Church.

Of course we children knew where Rev. Leonard Gaetz had lived, and his family still lived. (Dr. Gaetz died just before the new church was finished.) The family residence was a big frame house by the river. But I only discovered recently that this house, built in 1890, and still a fine residence on the highway from Calgary to Edmonton, had been the first frame house in the two hundred mile stretch between the two cities.

When we were youngsters there were Gaetz's everywhere! Rev. Leonard had been followed to the community by other relatives from the East, and there was such a preponderance of Gaetz's that a local quip became inevitable: "How come there are so many Gaetz in Red Deer — but no fences?"

My best friend was a Gaetz; the store where we bought our dry goods was Smith and Gaetz; the drug store (still one of the best in Alberta) was Gaetz-Cornett; our skating and hiking spot was Jack Gaetz' Lake (now a bird sanctuary and favorite project of Kerr Wood, Red Deer's nature warden). We had picnics in another park, called — you guessed it, Gaetz Park. And my parents worked on church and civic committees with many representatives of the Gaetz clan. At one time even our milk was delivered by a Gaetz (from cans on a wagon, and poured through a funnel into the jugs carried out by waiting housewives.)

Since the Horticultural Society was the first organization in Red Deer, it seems only natural that we should have had early fairs. Of course, after the first one in 1911, we children accepted these nonchalantly too. It didn't register with us that our father won prizes for his White Wyandotte roosters; but we certainly were impressed with Alma, the Fat Lady on the midway! (To this day, any woman with arms like bulging sausages reminds me of my fascinated revulsion on first seeing Alma at the Red Deer Fair!) My sister and I had a once-in-a-lifetime experience when the Ferris Wheel broke down and we were the only passengers. We were quite happily marooned for forty minutes at the twelve o'clock position on the giant wheel. . . Of course we knew that in any civilized town — like ours — The Fair came round every year.

Naturally we girls never considered ourselves lucky to have good piano lessons. But we did have, from Madame Le Saunier or Miss Ceba Michener (known as Aunt Ceba to many

of us). We played at recitals in the parish hall of the Anglican Church, clad in our Sunday best — embroidered white dresses with blue or pink sashes, or later pastel voiles. Several of Madame Le Saunier's pupils became outstanding musicians. And one year two of them, Nona Quigg and Frances Simpson, won the highest marks in their classes in the Dominion in Ontario College of Music examinations.

And the boys had Scouts. I can just recall two patrol leaders being sent by public subscription to the King's Rally at Windsor Great Park, England. They were Phil Galbraith, now owner and editor of the Red Deer Advocate, and Don Chadsey, a son of a business partner of my father's. The reason for the trip was dramatic. Why else would a tiny town away across the prairies raise five hundred dollars to send two adolescent boys to England? Phil and Don had found a man sleeping near the entrance to the fair grounds, a man who had shot and seriously wounded the chief of police the night before. The public subscription was a reward for their alertness in apprehending this thug.

The new Empress Theatre was opened before I was eight. (Earlier there had been what was pretentiously called The Opera House, where Pauline Johnson had appeared in person in 1905. Other attractions had included The Mikado and something called The Blackie Coon From Georgia.) But by 1913 we children were going to "the pictures" about once a week, to see Mary Miles Minter and Mary Pickford, or Pearl White — the latter always left dangling precariously over a cliff at the end of the Saturday serial.

The next year, 1914, our proud little town had the third public library in Alberta. That it materialized was due to the combined efforts of the district inspector of schools, the Young Men's Club of the Methodist Church, the Board of Trade — and the Horticultural Society! In my early teens my friends and I made regular pilgrimages to the little library in the town hall, for books by such writers as Jeffrey Farnol and Gene Stratton Porter. Partly to that little library, with its pretty young librarian named Ima Greene, I owe nearly forty years of happy trips "to the library". But in those days I never thought of being grateful for it; nor was I aware that my father was on the first library board.

Each summer, from the time I was two, we went to Sylvan Lake, fifteen miles west. I had no idea that until 1903 this lovely spot had been called "Snake Lake". Just as well, I might never have learned to swim.

The road to "The Lake" was so hazardous that no family ever considered setting out alone. We went in a convoy, the better to pull each other out of the mud. As soon as the snow was gone in the Spring, we children began an urgent agitation to go to the lake. Mother would say, "As soon as the mud puddle is dried up." (Every Spring on the road at the west side of our house, there was a whooper mud puddle. The theory was that when it was dry there was at least a chance that the road to the lake would be passable.) Once the neighbourhood kids decided to lend us and Nature a hand. We worked like slaves a whole morning with pint-sized pails and kitchen spoons. But I can't recall whether we got to the lake any sooner for our efforts, or were just scolded for being smeared with mud.

When we started driving in cars to Sylvan, rather than going behind a team of ponies, it was routine for

my father to throw a spade in the back seat and put the chains on the tires.

In an old family album we have an amusing candid camera shot taken on one of these caravan trips to the lake. It shows three cars stopped in the ruts on the muddy road. One car, belonging to our nearest neighbour, seems to be stuck fast. Two men — one my father — have their coats off and their sleeves rolled up, working to extricate the mired car, while the owner stands calmly by watching, trim as usual in his business suit! Maybe, since he was a lawyer, he was giving orderly advice to his sweating neighbours. I don't know. But of course he had a good deal of friendly teasing when this snapshot was passed around.

In the end the lawyer's family suffered more than any of us from the treachery of those early roads. For in 1922 his eldest son, in his early teens, lost his life in a freak car accident. He was my brother's best friend, and his death shocked us all greatly. The boys had been on their way with a school baseball team to the little town of Penhold to play against their school team. The roads were bad, and on a sudden lurch of the car, this lad fell forward. The baseball bat, which he was holding between his knees, punctured his abdomen. He died soon afterwards.

Poor roads were among the worst hazards in our part, as in all new western settlements. And this family always for me will represent those who suffered most from their treachery.

At Sylvan Lake my father built one of the first cottages. It was two miles from the present prosperous town, at what was called Lower Camp. The cottage was not much more than a shack to which rooms were added later; but we children had a wonderful time there. At first the cottage was perched up on large vertical logs. And once in a big wind storm it blew crooked on the lot, but not off the logs! After that disaster my mother named it "Squeewee" — which at least was more original than some cottage names.

When we were old enough we children walked the four miles to the village and back, each day for mail, groceries — and the inevitable banana split from the local soda fountain. But we never once talked about how recently we whites had taken the lake from the Indians — not even when an Indian family who had lived there for years, drove by in a buggy and cast stolid glances in our direction.

He that is good at making excuses is seldom good for anything else. — Benjamin Franklin.

# YOU ALSO SERVE BY GIVING!



Inasmuch as you have contributed,  
so also do you serve with the  
Red Cross throughout the year.  
And always, somewhere in  
Canada, human suffering will be  
eased, hope will be restored,  
lives will be saved and hearts  
and homes made happier because  
you had compassion.

## REMEMBER THE RED CROSS

All Red Cross canvassers are volunteer workers. Besides making their own donations they give also of their free time, solely and unselfishly to help others.

Donations may also be sent to:

The Canadian Bank of Commerce  
Phone 20, Brighton

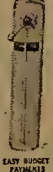
Duro water softeners . . .



. . . make ladies lovely

It's a fact, Duro Water Softeners give your hair, hands and complexion a beautiful treatment no amount of cosmetics can match. Soft water washes hair lather-off because there's no greasy hard water film to dull its natural texture. Let us install one of these desirable Duro Water Softeners out of the way in your basement. Let us tell you how a Duro Water Softener will pay for itself by drastically reducing your soap, fuel, heating, clothing and plumbing bills. Call us today!

C. G. MARSHALL  
PHONE 180 BRIGHTON





## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Rate \$15.00 per year, single inch. Payable in advance only. No less than six-month period. Stationary.

THOMPSON & THOMPSON  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, AND  
NOTARIES PUBLIC

Main St. BRIGHTON 'Phone 45  
WARKWORTH BRANCH OFFICE  
In Orange Hall

Office Hours in Warkworth  
Thursday and Saturday 1:30 to 5 p.m.

(31/12/57)

SAM NETLEY  
INSURANCE FOR EVERY NEED  
REAL ESTATE

Main St. BRIGHTON 'Phone 107  
Residence — 'Phone 309R

(15/10/57)

ED SOLOMON  
GENERAL INSURANCE  
AND REAL ESTATE

BRIGHTON  
Bus. 'Phone 137 Residence 157

(11/12/57)

MICKEY WALT  
GENERAL INSURANCE  
FIRE AND AUTO  
1 WEST ST., TRENTON

(11/10/57)

WATSON & WIGAND  
ARCHITECTS  
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO  
344 Front Street  
Telephone Woodland 8-5142

(2/2/58)

Telephone 362 P.O. Box 233  
ALBERT D. COUNSELL, F.I.A.  
PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT  
AUDITOR

Bank Building,  
Brighton, Ontario

(11/12/57)

TERRANCE M. READ  
ACCREDITED PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT  
AUDITOR  
87 Dundas St. W.  
(Across From Loblaw's)

TRENTON — Phone 4372

(30/8/57)

REAL ESTATE  
R. O. QUICK  
Elizabeth St. — Brighton — Phone 84  
Salesman for  
J. G. DUSENBURY, Realtor  
Carrying Place, Ont.  
'Phone Trenton 5544

(8/4/57)

SPIRELLA GARMENTS  
FASHION FOUNDATIONS  
All fits guaranteed  
STANLEY'S LADIES' WEAR, TRENTON  
Phone 5095 Oaya, Eve. 323 Brighton

(15/5/57)

HORSES WANTED  
Highest prices for horses and cripples  
for milk feed.  
Your animal humanely destroyed  
on your farm.  
MINK FARM, GRAFTON  
'Phone 16r13

(7/7/57)

GEACSTOCK removed from your  
farm property for sanitary disposal.  
\$2.00 service charge for each call.  
Telephone Collect: Cobourg Fr.  
2-3643.

GORDON YOUNG LIMITED

(31/12/57)

## WARNING

RE trespassing on property owned by  
Brighton Public Utilities, Waterworks  
Department, and known as the Res-  
ervoir.  
Person or persons found fishing,  
throwing refuse into reservoir, or  
destroying property will be pro-  
secuted to the full extent of the law.  
Brighton Public Utilities Commis-  
sion.

(10)

J. G. DUSENBURY  
REALTOR  
CARRYING PLACE, ONT.  
Phone Trenton 5544

ROYAL QUICK, Salesman  
Brighton, Phone 84

8-ROOM house with 13 acres of land.  
Price \$47,000. Cash \$2,000.

Above is one of many properties in-  
cluding good business opportunities  
that we have for sale.

SEE Royal Quick for full details.

## CLASSIFIED ADS

'Phone 60 Brighton before Thursday.  
Rates: If paid within thirty days,  
minimum charge for 5 lines of type  
or less 35c; lines over five, 5c per  
line; repetitions at same rates; bill-  
ing charges added after thirty days.

Birth Notices 50c, Marriage Notices  
75c, Death Notices 75c.

Box numbers 25c extra.

## FOR SALE

NAY, baled. Apply to Robert Hazel-  
wood, phone 25r4 Orland. (37-2x)

CEDAR post and clothes line poles.  
'Phone 2r22 Orland after 6 p.m. (38-1)

REZ & Rez-Ex for fine natural fin-  
ishes, or color-toned Rez for beauty  
in stains. Ed Boes Lumber, 'phone  
39J. (37-2x)

PICKUP panels, cut to size in fir  
plywood; buy the size you need, at  
regular prices. Ed Boes Lumber,  
'phone 39J. (37-2x)

TWIN maple spool beds with mat-  
tresses. Can be used as bunk beds.  
For further particulars 'phone 383  
Brighton. (38-1)

OUAKER oil stove, medium size, in  
good condition, with pipes and drum,  
\$40; also Airtel refrigerator. Mr.  
Oliver Wheeler, 'phone 518W Bright-  
on. (38-1x)

ONE large steel bed, double size,  
spring filled mattress; also another  
double size spring filled mattress.  
'Phone 3819 Trenton or apply at 83  
Spring Street, Trenton. (38-1)

PINE shelving, No. 1 & 2 dry Ottawa  
Valley white pine, in all standard  
widths, for the finer woodworking  
jobs. Ed Boes Lumber, 'phone 39J. (37-2x)

IF you are thinking of building cup-  
boards, we have a good stock of K.D.  
pine plywood, arbutus, hardware,  
etc. Cupboard doors & drawers made  
to order. Floor and ceiling tiles, and  
for your walls we have many kinds  
of hardboards and plywoods. Your  
Pittsburgh Paint Dealer, Francis Sash  
& Door, Prince Edward St., 'phone  
283 Brighton. (38-1f)

REAL ESTATE — 1. A large brick  
house, splendidly located, has two  
separate apartments, one downstairs  
and the other upstairs. Each apart-  
ment has five rooms and bath com-  
plete with hot water. A large furnace  
in basement is now in operation. The  
income from these apartments is  
ninety-five dollars monthly. A large  
extra building lot adjoins this prop-  
erty. This property as a whole, in  
good condition, may now be purchas-  
ed for \$8500 with reduction for all  
cash. This is the best buy in or near  
town, either as an investment or as a  
home for occupation. The present  
owner had to move away in order to  
follow his trade. Don't delay please.  
2. A five-room cottage with all con-  
veniences and well furnished is lo-  
cated at Presqu'ile on a large lot 70'  
x140'. A boat house and row boat are  
on the above lot. There is ample room  
on this lot for a second cottage. A re-  
duced cash price is only \$3000 for a  
brief period. G. S. Langdon, Realtor,  
Brighton, 'phone 281. (38-1)

## FOR RENT

APARTMENT, four-room, ground  
floor, Young St. Apply to M. L. But-  
ler, 'phone 113 Brighton. (33-1f)

FLOOR sander and edger, new Clark  
machine. Francis Sash & Door, 'phone  
283 Brighton. (22-1f)

HOUSE, 4 rooms, hydro, newly de-  
corated, good garden lot, 1 mile east  
of Brighton on Smithfield road. Apply  
to T. R. Peister, 132 Queen St., Trent-  
on. (38-2x)

## FEMALE HELP WANTED

WAITRESSES, one or two. Apply  
Chateau Restaurant, Campbellford,  
Ont. (37-2)

## WORK WANTED

EMBROIDERY, dressmaking and al-  
terations, buttonholes, darning of  
linens and tablecloths, etc., etc. Mrs.  
R. VanSchaik, Victoria St., Brighton. (38-3)

## WANTED TO BUY

USED cement mixer in good con-  
dition. Apply to Potter Bros., 'phone  
Orland 2r6. (38-1x)

WILL you take \$400 cash for 7,000'  
of usable lumber? If so, see Mr.  
Benton at the Murray Motel, No. 2  
Highway, Smithfield. (37-2)

## Social

Lennie Phillips is a patient in  
Trenton Memorial Hospital.

Miss Margaret R. Lapp was in  
Trenton last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Weir spent Sun-  
day with Mr. and Mrs. George Bird  
at Cardiff.

Miss Edith Clark of Toronto spent  
the week-end with her sister, Mrs.  
R. B. Maybee.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Black of  
Campbellford were guests of Mr. and  
Mrs. Frank Goodrich this week.

Miss B. B. Thistlewaite of Flesher-  
ton has spent the last week with her  
sister, Mrs. E. C. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Robertson and  
family of Peterborough were guests  
of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. C.  
Chapman, on Sunday.

Cynthia and Sandra Simpson are  
visiting their grandparents, Mr. and  
Mrs. Jack Whyte and Mr. and Mrs.  
Morley Simpson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stephens of  
Scarborough were week-end guests  
of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs.  
Keith Roblin.

## BOWLING

## BRIGHTON LADIES' LEAGUE

Dyson's Dills	107	47
Trouble Shooters	86	58
Rising Stars	84	70
Mermaids	75	79
Whippets	74	80
Gadabouts	61	93
Beckys	61	93
Orlandettes	58	86

High Single — A. Jackson 354  
High Triple — E. Bangay 740  
High Average — J. Warren 188  
Individual Triples for the week —  
M. Covell 610 (211), L. Lumley 603  
(245).  
Bowl O' Fun — Mermaids 1584

ANNUAL  
ST. PATRICK'S  
DANCE

IN  
BRIGHTON TOWN HALL  
FRI., MAR. 15th

Auspices Altar Society  
of Holy Angels' Church  
MUSIC BY NEIL TAFT  
and his Canadian Jamboree Gang  
ROUND & SQUARE DANCING  
Admission \$1.00 per person  
LUNCH SERVED

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet McMaster and  
Lloyd spent the week-end in Toronto  
visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Craig  
and Mrs. Clarence Vincent. Friends  
will be sorry to hear that Mrs. Vin-  
cent is under the doctor's care.

## SPECIALS

Calgate Tooth Paste  
2 x 59c Tubes 89c

Calgate Tooth Paste  
2 x 33c Tubes 69c

Pependent Tooth Paste  
2 x 59c Tube 89c

Ipama Tooth Paste  
2 x 59c Tubes 89c

Kolynos Tooth Paste  
2 x 59c Tubes 89c

New Woodbury Shampoo  
reg. \$1.40 — 69c

Noxzema 2 x 65c Jars 99c

Noxzema 3-Way Shave  
reg. 89c — 67c

Wildrant Cream Oil  
half-price 64c

## SCANLON'S

DRUG STORE  
'PHONE 105 BRIGHTON  
OPEN THIS SUNDAY

## VARIETY NIGHT

IN  
District High School

BY STUDENTS

MARCH 22

8 P.M.

TWO ONE-ACT PLAYS, FOLK DANCING  
MUSICAL NUMBERS

ADMISSION 50c

PENGUIN'S  
LUNCH

## Open On Sundays

— Weekend Special —

(Thurs., Fri., Sat.)

Fish &amp; Chips - 30c per Order

We Serve Halibut Only

PHONE 324

SALE — SALE — SALE

## FLOOR CLEARANCE

## DRAPERIES

99c yd. up

## CURTAINS

1.99 up

## LAMP SHADES

89c up

## Pictures &amp; Mirrors

\$1.75 up 1.95 up

UNPAINTED  
CHESTS & DRAWERS

18.75 up

## WARDROBES

8.95 up

HOSTESS CHAIRS, 3 ONLY	14.95
LAZYBOY CHAIR & OTTOMAN, NYLON	89.95
36" BEDOUTFIT, Cotton Mattress, 1 ONLY	29.95
54" BEDOUTFIT, Cotton Mattress, 1 ONLY	34.95
McBRINE LUGGAGE	9.95 up
CORNER CABINET, WALNUT, 1 ONLY	39.95
POKER TABLE, 1 ONLY	32.95
DESK, 7-DRAWER, WALNUT, reg. 69.95	38.75
DESK, 6-DRAWER, WALNUT, reg. 59.95	39.75

## Browne Home Furnishings

FURNITURE, GIFTS, CARDS & NOVELTIES  
PHONE 36 BRIGHTON

## INDUSTRIAL SECURITY OFFICER

SALARY — \$5190 - \$5640

## REQUIRED FOR

Department of National Defence, Cobourg

To be responsible for the safe-guarding of property to pre-  
vent damage by fire, sabotage, theft or pilferage.

Further details as to qualifications required are available at  
Post Offices, National Employment Offices and the Ordnance  
Dept., Cobourg.

Application forms, available at Post Office and National  
Employment Service, should be submitted immediately to  
Civil Service Commission, 25 St. Clair Avenue East, Toronto  
7, Ontario.

Mr. Burleigh Popona

La 2324

Callen (ix)

UNIVERSITY ARCHIVES	
LOCATOR	2324
BOX	2.3 / 53
FILE	12



